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It will be my endeavor to execute all laws in good faith, to collect all revenues assessed, and to have them properly accounted for and economically disbursed. I will, to the best of my ability, appoint to office those only who are worthy of the design.

In regard to our foreign policy I would deal with nations as equitably as the law requires individuals to deal with each other, and I would protect law-abiding citizens, whether of native or of foreign birth, wherever the rights of foreigners are threatened by the flag of our country flags. I would respect the rights of all nations; demanding equal respect for our own. If others depart from this rule in their dealings with us, we may be compelled to depart from our proper position.

The proper treatment of the original occupants of this land, the Indians, is one deserving careful study. I will favor any course towards them which tends to their

The question of suffrage is one which is likely to agitate the public so long as a por-

tion of the citizens of the nation are excluded from its privileges in any State. It seems to me very desirable this question should be settled by a constitutional amendment to express the desire it may be, by the ratification of the fifteenth article of amendment to the Constitution.

In conclusion I ask patient forbearance on the part of another, throughout the land, and a determined effort on the part of every citizen to do his share towards cementing a happy Union, and I ask the prayers of the nation to Almighty God in behalf of this consummation.

A HORRIBLE tragedy took place Friday night three miles north of East Lake Springs and the scene, which was witnessed by Humphreys, was an unknown white man, from Memphis, Tennessee, who had come to the home of Col. Tom Wilson, while he and two men, named Wilson and Humphreys, were eating supper, about 7 o'clock, and knocked at the door, which was opened by Humphreys, when, without a word, he was shot through the body. Simultaneously with the shot, Col. Dickens and Wilson rose from the table, when the assassins, with knives and pistols in their hands, rushed to the room, and, putting out the lights, commenced firing. Col. Dickens and Wilson, Dickens received one ball in the body, and, with Humphreys, managed to crawl out of the room and made their way to a neighbor's house. The alarm was given the neighbors aroused and ran to the door. In the yard, near the front door, the body of a

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negro woman, Col. Dickens' servant, was found, Wilson's body was found in the room with eight shots through it, and literally cut

to pieces. The assassins was also found badly wounded, and was taken to the hospital, after effecting into the yard. After consuming the bloody work the assassins plundered the house, taking everything of value, rifling the pockets of the dead, and carrying away two valuable horses from the stable and made their escape, since which nothing has been heard of them, although the country was aroused and a diligent search was made by the police and the post of Memphis.

CHARLOTTE BROSTE.—There was something increasingly affecting in the aspect of the French and Italian creatures, and of the wonderful things, who was able to bear up with so bright an eye and so composed a countenance, under not only such a weight of sorrow, but also the prospect of a future life, in a mourning dress, (neat as a Quaker's), with her beautiful hair, smooth and brown, and her fine eyes, and her sensible face indicating a habit of self-control, and almost a perfect blank image, irresistibly drew some Wordsworth's description of that domestic treasure. And she was this. She was as able at the needle as the pen. The household knew the power of her mind, and she was the possessor of that book.

In so after a seclusion as she lived in, in those dreary wilds, where she was not strong enough to roam over the hills; in that retreat where her studious father rarely brooked the glare of the sun, and she was able to do it; in that forlorn house planted on the very clay of the churchyard where the graves of her sisters were before window, in such a dreary sphere, her mind was not prey upon itself; and how it did suffer, we see in the more painful portions of her last novel. "Villette." —*Harriet Martineau.*

The Princess Baciocchi, who died at her country residence in France on the 3d inst. was an Italian by birth, the issue of the marriage between the Princess Elisa Bonaparte and the Prince of Parma, and was designated at the court of Napoleon I. she married

in 1825, Count Camerata, one of the richest of the Roman landed proprietors, lived separately from his husband since 1830. She came to France on the re-establishment of the empire, and purchased considerable estate in the Morbihan. The Empress and the Prince Imperial, it may be remembered, paid her a visit in the course of last summer. The Princess was subjected to the same treatment as the Emperor, which took place a year ago. In the act of getting into her carriage she had the misfortune to fall and break her leg, and her health had since been in a very precarious state. As soon as the news of her illness reached the Emperor, he will, deposited with M. Moqueaud, was taken to the President of the Civil Tribunal, whence it was to be transferred to the Tuilleries. The report goes that the Princess has left the greatest part of her fortune to the Prince Imperial.

A MAX in New Orleans took out an accident insurance policy before starting on his journey, and happened to be killed by a railroad accident. The widow, armed with the newspaper report in which his name was mentioned among the killed, presented herself at the office of the company, but was informed that she must leave the premises immediately. "Why, of course, he's dead," said the bereaved lady. "That is possible," said the polite official. "And, dear madam, I am very sorry for it." "Ye's sorry, are you, sassy?" "Yes," said the official, "I am very sorry, and sympathise with you in your bereavement." "Yes," exclaimed the excited and bereaved lady, "that's always the way you men, you are mighty polite about everything else, but whenever you get to the point of returning me my money, you're really sorry." And the indignant lady left the room in search of additional proof.

JOHN M. WASHINGTON died at Newbern, N. C., on the 14th inst. He was born November 19, 1819, in Wayne county, North Carolina. His father was grandson of Lewis, uncle of George Washington. He was a student of Yale College in 1841, and has since prosecuted his studies in the Law School at New Haven, Conn. He returned to his native State and practised law successfully till 1854, when he visited Europe. Immediately after the surrender of Lee he returned to North Carolina, and in the summer of '65 he was elected by the progressive portion of the community as a Mayor of the city. He leaves behind him a wife and eight children, three of them males.

The private fortune of the various members of the royal family of Prussia is estimated at fifty millions of thalers. The old King has his money very freely and has saved little or nothing; but the Crown Prince is economical and accumulating money very rapidly. Prince Charles and Prince Frederick Charles are sportsmen, and will leave heavy mortgaged portions of their estates. The Queen Dowager is believed to have saved several million dollars, but she is on such bad terms with the other members of the royal family that it is probable she will leave her money to charitable institutions rather than to the King and her other relatives.

While riding in the cars soon after his arrival in this country, President McClellan of Princeton College, was thus addressed by an inquisitive stranger: "You will not be offended if I put the name question to you, which Pharaoh put to Jacob, 'How old art thou?'"

THE LEXINGTON STATESMAN SAYS:
"We have a strong suspicion that when the Cabinet is known there will be found a representative in it from Kentucky."

